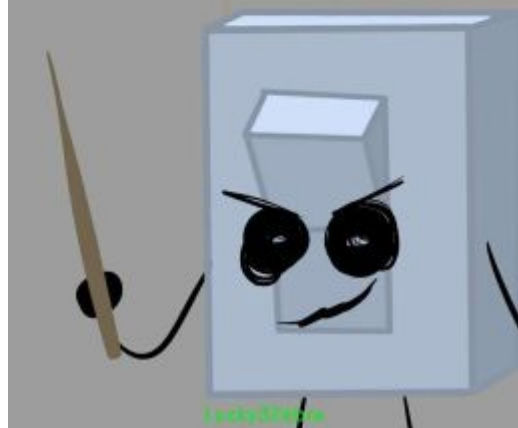


Revenge
is
Justice



Before you read "Revenge Is Justice"

This will have some dark topics.

Words written like this are told by an untold character, but you could guess who they are by what is said.

This story will be told in **POVs**. I am not the best at these types of stories, I am better at speaking for myself rather than a fictional character, so of the characters act unlike themselves, just pretend I meant to do that.

[Just like the last story, stuff in brackets is random stuff I have to say, such as a comment I have or letting you know something.]

That is all for now. If you continue, be careful... it might not be the best story you've read.

Whether you keep these in mind, or just forget about them, I don't care. Just don't say I didn't warn you.

[MORE RECENT EDIT: THIS IS AN OLD STORY. IT IS NOT MY BEST WORK.]

1

People are running... Yelling... It's all so loud... The rush... the excitement... the fear...

I used to enjoy this stuff... I still do... but I can not do those things to people any more...

All the materials to build recovery centers are rare and hard to find...

Some people are already dead.

If I kill somebody.... they will not be coming back.

I have left my old ways... not because I want to... but because I have to.

Pen's POV

Blocky, Eraser, and I are all running towards a very convenient survival bunker...

It was finished about a week ago after we received a note from an unknown sender, which was about two weeks ago....

Well... we know who its from now...

The one.. and only... Liy.

She kind of disappeared once bfb ended... If I am honest I didn't notice... there are so much of us.

As we all run towards it, we hear a scream behind us...

As I try to glance back, I trip... of course.

Liy is honestly really scary in her other form... I still don't know what she is a switch for... but I don't think it's a good time to find out.

"Ow!" I feel pain strike my head... I can't get up.

Coiny's POV

I look around, making sure my pals made it in...

Pin and Needle both made it in. Firey made it in. Snowball made it in... Blocky and Eraser made it in...

Where's Pen and Leafy? They... aren't here...

I look around with concern.

They aren't in here? They aren't in here?!

"Leafy? Leafy?!" I call, seeing if she would answer... Nope... just plenty other panicked objects.

I go to sit with Pin and Needle, who are hugging each other, shaking in the corner.

Ever since the last recovery centers were destroyed, everybody has been different... More serious... more worried...

And today is a big reason why we should be.

Liy comes to terrorize us when we are most vulnerable...

2

I don't know where I am... I feel lonely... Not that I wasn't already.

I have felt horrible ever since Woody died... Him and Needle are the only ones who don't act strange around me. Everybody else seems to see me as that person from season one...

That horrible person who stole dream island.

I don't know where I am... It is dark. I can not see.

Tennis Ball's POV

Golf Ball comes up to me to tell me who is missing.

Of course, many have died and disappeared before now... so for your sake I will say everybody in the bunker rather than gone.

Ruby, Ice Cube, Book, Lollipop, Fries, Coiny, Snowball, Eraser, Blocky, Barf Bag, Donut, Gelatin, Firey, Firey Jr, Pin, Needle, 8-Ball, Nickel, Match, Pencil, Bomby, Cake, and Golf Ball are all here.

The rest are gone. Some of them you could probably guess, while others we can't be sure.

Some were taken by Liy. I have no idea why Liy has captured objects that have done no wrong to her... but she has.

I am hoping me and Golf Ball find a solution. We do not want to risk building another recovery center... it could potentially get destroyed.

The materials to build them are running out as well...

In the meantime, Golf Ball and I will try to manage everybody.

This is a serious situation, and it is scary to see normally bright and

chipper people in such distress.

We must keep them all under control, or the situation will get worse.

Needle's POV

I can't believe this is happening... Most of us are safe.... but Leafy is gone.

Why would Liy do this to us? We did nothing wrong to her!

Pin's POV

I am hugging Needle.. she started crying.

I honestly never felt really close to Leafy... She was kind of a nuisance...

Although many years ago, I suggested giving her death penalty... Now is different..

I must be honest, I really do wonder where that island is, and she really doesn't deserve it...

But shes changed so... we need her back... All the people I care about miss her, and it's making me start feeling it too.

I have also noticed many others gone... It is a bit suspicious... Liy certainly couldn't have gotten all of them.

Then there are those like Woody and Bubble, who simply died due to how weak they are...

I wish we had recovery centers... Life would be much easier.

And I guess you could say death would be too.

3

It all starts now. I will begin the conversations with my new... friends.

They will not feel controlled... they will feel guided... they will feel the love they want to feel. The love they have wanted to feel ever since they have committed their treason.

They will feel the love they deserve, and I... we will get revenge.

The Next Day...

Needle's POV

I am not sure whether Leafy is alive... So I mourn.

If she really was killed by Liy, mourning her is the respectful thing to do.

Coiny and Pin are here as well. I am glad they are here with me. They are great friends as well, even if we didn't get too close until bfdia.

"How about we tell stories about her to pass the time? You know, remember all the great memories we've had!" I comment.

Pin is pretty much silent, and Coiny smiles and says, "Sure!"

Coiny tells us a story of the most intense tic-tac-to match hes ever played.

Leafy really did love tic-tac-to, and was really good at it too. I wonder how she got so good.

Pin's POV

I listen to Coiny and Needle go on about how nice Leafy is...

I mean... She did have some good moments... but I honestly do not think she did many good things... I feel like she was a bit manipulative at times... her kindness seemed faked as well.

I am guessing the only reason they have become aware of these so called "good things" is simply them missing her presence... maybe they got used to her annoying voice? I don't know.

But I will just play along... Of course I like this evil manipulative leaf. Of course I do.

Blocky's POV

I am going up to the surface to see how safe it is.

When I get up I look around to see what is left.

There wasn't much to begin with... Besides more living objects that is.

I wonder where Pen is right now... Hopefully alive... hopefully...

I heard something.

"Back off," I mutter.

Then I hear something drop behind me...

A disk? What is this for?

There is a TV in our shelter.. Not TV though, just a TV.

I will save this disc for when I go back.

I gather some food from Pin's and Coiny's garden.

I wonder where Pen is. Where did Liy go with him? And why him?

I would not pay as much attention to the issue if he wasn't my friend... Like I don't care too much about Leafy being gone, but Pen? Sure he isn't the toughest object, but he is definitely a good friend.

Well I'm going to go watch this disc now... I'm feeling quite curious...
Plus I am just slightly concerned of whoever gave me this disc.

4

"You know what you did wrong!" she said, hitting me with the metal rod again.

It hurts... it feels horrible... I want it to stop... but I am too weak to stop her...

"I, I'm sorry..."

She sighs, then leaves, locking the door.

It is dark and silent. A rag is wrapped over my eyes, and my wrists are tied with rope.

I am pretty sure I'm cracked.

I want this to end.

Blocky's POV

After putting the disc into the TV, I hear a voice... my voice...

It must be a copy of "Blocky's Funny Doings, International"... This is a bit exciting.

I watch them for hours.

But then after the last one I remember it cuts... to something different...

It starts at a black screen, and then a light seems to flash onto...

Pen.

"Pen?!" I say confused, my mood shifting from satisfied to worried.

He is crying... A bandanna around his eyes...

"W-where am I? Liy are you here?"

I watch a a metal rod hits him in the side, creating a crack. He screams in agony.

I was almost afraid he would die, as he tumbled to the ground.

The metal rod hits him multiple more times. "I don't know what I did wrong!" he yells. The other figure who I am assuming is Liy seems to be breathing heavily.

I fast forward the video... I don't to watch this... I just need to know if he is alive...

It goes past Pen... I play it at a scene with only Liy, looking towards the camera.

"Blocky... I must say, your pranks are very impressive... creative i must say! I believe you would be a great addition to my group. You don't deserve to be taken away from what you love- doing pranks- by them. If you are concerned about Pen, come join us, and we won't mind freeing him... I wouldn't come too late though."

I watch and hear her giggle for a few seconds, before turning off the camera.

I feel stress go through me... She wouldn't kill him? Would she?

At the same time I am a bit flattered by her compliment... I used to think everybody loved my pranks, but then people made a fuss and i had to quit... its kinda nice to know somebody likes them...

But that isn't important right now... I need to find Pen.

He was in a room... so he must be in a building...

The nearest buildings are in Yoyle City..... which is incredibly far away.

I feel like I should tell somebody about this... but I can't bring myself

to telling somebody...

I will go alone.

I pack my bags, get out of this shelter, and walk the direction towards Yoyle City.

Lollipop's POV

I can not believe this. How could Liy have taken Taco? Taco didn't even talk to her at all.

Book is kind of just talking to Ice Cube all the time... I am regretting sharing a room with those two because I kind of would like to be alone right now...

I hope Tacoy is okay.. I would definitely not want her to be hurt right now.

Book is still talking...

I stand up and leave the room, going to the main area, which really just has a couch and a few chairs... Even a fireplace.

I feel that is a bit unnecessary.. but I don't care.

I sit on the chair... Most people are in their rooms. The rule is three to a room.

I should of just asked to be alone.

5

"So, how are you feeling?" I ask her.

"Shut up stupid light switch."

Huh, we got a smart one do we?

"Leafy, it's just a question... a friendly question."

"Oh yeah, what a great friend you are! Knocking me out is exactly what a great friend would do!"

I growl and say, "Well, if we are friends, I will definitely share what I get with you."

She was silent... I couldn't be too sure if she was thinking due to the rag covering her eyes.

"Especially if you never did anything wrong to begin with..."

"Liy stop!" I hear her yell.

"Leafy, we both know you deserved that island a lot more than Firey did."

I watch her turn red... not the embarrassed type of red that comes within a process of seconds...

An angry red.. some might say evil, but I don't think that way. I'd say... vengeful.

Barf Bag's POV

As I walk out to get something to eat, I notice Lollipop on a chair...

Me and her aren't on best terms due to the fact I quit talking to her,

so I think I'll ignore her for now.

I walk to the kitchen, grab some apples, assuming my roommates, Nailly and Bomby, want some as well.

As I walk back into the main area, Lollipop's hands are covering her face... It is too hard not to intervene.

"Are you okay?" I ask.

She glances at me.

"Yeah, why?"

Her voice sounds a bit dull.

"Why are you alone? Where's Book?"

I saw her roll her eyes. "Book is much too talkative.. not even to me really."

I watch as her eyes drifted to looking at the ground.

She was usually a bit self-centered... Full of herself...

But now... she wasn't...

I would say I feel bad for her... but it's kind of nice without her theorizing about intoxicated brain cells.

I arrive back at my room, with 6 apples... two for everybody.

I couldn't help thinking of Lollipop... Book couldn't have been the only reason she is upset... Maybe I'll look more into it later... It is getting dark outside, and I feel exhausted. I want to sleep.

"Goodnight Bomby, Goodnight Nailly," I say to the two.

"Goodnight!" Bomby said, falling asleep.

"Goodnight!" Nailly said, shutting her eyes.

I lay down, a fall asleep.

Ice Cube's POV

Book is still talking about how odd it is that Liy took Leafy.

I shouldn't have mentioned Leafy being gone... I was concerned about it, and Book blabbering about it isn't helping.

I also don't know where Lollipop went? She was here an hour ago, but it seems she's disappeared.

"Book?" I interrupt.

"Yes?"

"Where's Lollipop? Wasn't she with us?"

Book looked around. "Meh probably just having dinner."

I am actually a bit hungry myself.

"I'm going to go get something to eat. Want anything?"

"I'm fine with whatever," she says shrugging.

I walk out of our room, noticing a fireplace in the main area. Well isn't that great.

I walk over to the kitchen, to look in the fridge... the nice, cool, fridge.

I hear a sigh from the other room and then a thud.

I walk over to Lollipop laying on the floor, facing the other direction.

"Lolli?"

"What," I hear her respond in a sad tone.

"Do you want me to take you to our room?"

"I want to sleep," she responds.

"It would be easier in a bed," I tell her.

"Not with Book's blabbermouth."

She does have a point... Book is much more talkative than she was in bfdia... Maybe her confidence was boosted?

"I'll convince her to sleep... It's pretty late... also I need help carrying some food to our room," I say, trying to convince Lollipop to get up.

She finally does, looking pretty sad.

It is understandable... most of the contestants have gone rogue over time, or died. It's nice some of us stay together though.

Once we get up to the room, Books says, "Oh hey Lollipop!"

"Shut up Dictionary," Lollipop replied, walking to a couch.

"Rude," Book muttered, turning towards me.

"Hey Book, I think we should sleep, it's getting late."

Book sighed. "You're right, let's get some sleep, but let's have dinner first."

"Okay," I say, ready to eat.

"Hey, Lollipop, want a sandwich?" I ask her.

"No," she replied, laying on her mattress.

Everybody seems to be in a bad mood, but anyone probably would be in a situation like this one.

6

Is she... manipulating me? I'm not sure really... She sounds sincere about this... Is she getting to my head?

Surely not. She wouldn't take my loyalty for granted... She said we could both get what we deserve.

Maybe she will even become a friend of mine?

Day 3

Gelatin's POV

I wake up to see Firey Jr in the corner... In pain?

"Hey Firey Jr, doing okay?"

"Of course," he mutters clearly lying.

I watch as he cries a bit, some steam being created.

"Hey FJ, don't worry! We will find out how to get rid of the bad ones! Then we could live safely again!"

He looks up to me, feeling a bit better.

"Yeah, but... Even with a safe life, I doubt any of my parents would claim me."

I look down at the sad Firey Jr.

I have to find a solution before he accidentally kills himself from crying.

"Uuh, how about me and Donut be your family...?"

I can't believe I said that...

Firey Jr smiles and laughs then says, "Yeah!"

I am surprised that worked...

"Could I call you bro?" He asks.

I laugh. "Yup, you could call Donut dad!"

Donut wakes up.

"What are you guys blabbering about?"

"Hey dad!"

I laugh as Donut stares at us confusedly.

"What?"

"We are being a fake family Donut, just play along," I tell him.

He keeps staring. "I'm the dad?"

"And me a Firey Jr are bros!"

Donut just rolled his eyes and left. Kind of rude, but that's Donut.

I feel something warm by me and see Firey Jr air-hugging me.

I smile back at him.

Book's POV

I wake up, noticing Lollipop missing. Ice Cube is still asleep though.

I wonder where she is... shes been in a pretty bad mood recently.

I check the main room, and as I expected, there she was.

"Hey Lollipop!"

"Oh, hi Book," she said back in a sadish tone.

"What's up?" I ask, wondering what she's doing up already. Not many people have woken up yet.

"Oh, just... nothing really... you?"

"I just wanted to check up on you is all," I reply.

I see her stare into the fireplace. She looks a bit sad.

"How's it going?" I ask.

She doesn't respond for a moment, then finally says, "Not the best, being trapped in here... and stuff."

She gets up and starts walking away.

I follow.

"Book, why are you following me?"

"Because I could tell you are sad," I say.

"Well I'm tired, so I would appreciate if you left me alone," she replied rudely.

"But Lollipop, I'm your friend!"

"Then stop bothering me! That's what a real friend would do!" she yells, stomping away.

I stop.

"Oh! Well then I guess we aren't then!" I yell to her walking away.

I sigh. She will be back to apologize. She has to, we share a room.

Lollipop's POV

I... I can't believe Book. Why can't she realize... that some things are personal!

I am really sick of sharing a room with that brat. She expects me to tell her everything like how she tells Icy everything.

I am going to try getting my room switched. I just... I can't tolerate Book right now... she's too nosy.

[If I'm completely honest in not very proud of this part but whatever]

7

We collected rocks today. In case Liy finds us.

We probably should have tried to get into the underground vault, but... it was a risky route, I'll just say that.

Maybe eventually we could head back, but that would be risky, because we never know where Liy might be... we also never know who is working with her.

I'm sure all our friends are staying safe in the vault. Maybe once we take care of Liy, the rest of us could be united again.

Foldy and Stapy are making rations while me and Marker collect rocks. Cloudy, Puffball, and Lightning are on the lookout for Liy.

I wonder how Lollipop and Book are doing... I am assuming they're safe. There is not really a reason for Liy to harm them.

Blocky's POV

I left the others... I snook out when nobody was in the main room...

I feel kind of bad leaving Eraser alone but... I'm sure he could deal with it. It probably isn't as bad as what Pen is going through.

I hope Liy isn't still hurting him.. He did nothing wrong.

I am getting closer to the ledge.

Once I get there, I will have to get across somehow...

Fries POV

This isn't good... My fries are starting to rot. If I run out I will go unconscious, which isn't good.

I take out the rotting ones, leaving me with two... then I hear somebody coming up.

"Hey Fri-"

"Don't even think about trying anything Gelatin!" I say, before he eats one of my last fries.

"Try what?"

I point up to the last two fries.

"If I run out of fries, it won't be good!"

He frowns and says, "Wait really? I never.. I never knew that..."

I look as a hint of worry gleams in his eyes.

"Gelatin, if you weren't coming to eat my fries, why'd you come over here?"

"I was honestly just coming to check up on you."

"Really?" I ask.

"Yes, it's pretty dangerous around now you know?"

I smile faintly. "Thanks Gelatin."

He smiles weakly than leaves. Maybe he was coming to eat, maybe he wasn't. Either way that was probably the least chaotic conversation we have ever had.

[THIS IS OLD AND BAD I JUST FEEL LIKE I SHOULD POST ALL THE PARTS THAT I NEVER DID.]

8

I wonder how the others are doing... Hopefully well...

Ever since I was freed, I've been living on my own. I made a camp

I wonder what Cake is doing right now... Hopefully the others aren't causing him any trouble.

Lollipop's POV

I sit in the main room by the fire place. The fact Taco is gone is still upsetting me. What makes it worse is that I am still sharing a room with Book.

It is getting late... People will start coming down for dinner.

I hope Book leaves me alone if I bring up food for them.

I go and get some premade sandwiches, and start going through the hallway to the room.

I open the door and see Book and Ice Cube turn to look at me. But the look on Ice Cube's face, I could tell they were talking about me... but I don't care. I'm just going to sleep.

I hand them sandwiches and Ice Cube faintly says, "Thank you."

I just go to my mattress. Book then asks "Aren't you gonna eat something?"

"I'm not hungry," I mutter, just wanting to go to sleep.

I hear them whisper to eachother for a minute, before I finally fall asleep.

Pen's POV

I'm tied upside-down from the ceiling. I guess I'm Liy's new Piñata. How fun. I do not think I will be saved. I think I will die in the room I am in.

I hear the door creak open. It was finally 6:00 PM. That is the last time in the day that I get hit. Then it's the time Liy sleeps.

I feel whatever holds my feet to the ceiling undo, and I fall to the ground.

"So, Pen... How's it going?"

"Liy what happened to you?! Why are you doing this?!"

The room goes silent. Did she hear me?

Crack

My cap... it... the crack is bigger now... if a blow that powerful hits my body... I could actually die.

"I-I'm sorry Liy!"

I hear the door close and feel my cap fall off. I cannot see anything still.

Blocky's POV

I am walking through more forest... Yoyle city... where Liy is... is very far away.

I hope Pen isn't going through too much... I hope he hasn't been touched by Liy since the video was sent to me...

Pen honestly doesn't deserve to be trapped in there. He did nothing wrong...

Gelatin's POV

Fries has been looking, very stressed recently... Probably his last fry?

I wonder what happens when his last fry rots... He never really told anybody what happens, just to not worry them.

I go to talk to him.

"Hey Fries, how're you holding up?"

He sighs. "Not good Gelatin. Not good at all.."

He walks into the hallway, and I follow. "Uh, why not Fries?"

He glares back saying, "I'm on my last fry! The nearest growtatoes are thousands of miles away! The potatoes we had in the garden were probably stolen!"

I am really curious... "Fries... what happens when you do run out of fries?"

I watch as he shakes his head. "Could we discuss this is private Gelatin? Like in my room?"

"Sure," I reply, hearing Donut and Firey Jr in the hallway behind us.

Once we get to Fries' room, he closes the door.

"Okay... Gelatin... if I'm honest, I am not completely sure what'll happen... I have ran put before... I got extremely sick and... It wasn't fun, I'll tell you that... I... I'm scared of what'll happen to me..."

I watch as he sighs, staring towards the ground.

I have to find a way... to get those fries back...

But how will I do it... maybe I could travel... thousands of miles...

That will have to do...

"Fries... Do you want me to tell somebody like TB or GB? So they could help if you get sick?"

"Nah, they are already dealing with a lot of stuff taking care of everybody else... I'll be fine."

Those last three words sounded a bit uncertain...

"Gelatin, why dont you go to bed, it's getting late you know!"

I was going to say something, but he kinda just lead me to the door.

He closed it, and I was silent. I felt like I should've said or done something... but instead I walked back to my room.

[I HATE THESE OLD PARTS SO MUCH. THIS FANFIC DOESN'T EVEN HAVE CLOCK IN IT > =(]

9

I start my journey... back to where all the betrayers are...

Liy told me Ice Cube should join us... Liy said Ice Cube loves me a lot. Liy said Ice Cube will help us get revenge on the rest of those fools.

I hope Icy will be convinced... otherwise I might have to kill her... which I do not want to do...

Book's POV

I wake up to notice Lollipop is missing... I would think she switched rooms but... all her stuff is still there.

Maybe she went down stairs to the main room.

Ice Cube is asleep so I'll have to go alone.

I walk out into the hall, and find Lollipop sitting with her back against the wall...

She glances at me. "Oh, Hey Book..."

"Lollipop, what's wrong?"

She sighs and says, "Nothing."

Shes lying but I'm not going to make a fuss about it.

"Do you want to come with me and get breakfast?"

She hesitates for whatever reason, but says, "Sure."

As we walk downstairs she stares sadly at the ground... What's with her?

Lollipop's POV

Ugh, great... I don't know why Book decided to wake up so early but... she did and now we have to get breakfast.

I am still extremely upset Taco is gone. Book obviously doesn't care though, so I will not tell her about it.

I think Taco is dead... Liy probably killed her... Plus I doubt Taco would abandon us.

I feel myself grow sadder as we both walk down the stairs... What if Taco is out there somewhere? And we just ditched her?!

I feel a lot like I might start crying, but... Book would most likely judge me if that happened.

When we make it to the main room I go to the couch and sit by myself. Book goes to the kitchen.

This is my chance to leave.

I get up and go into the restroom, locking the door. I sit on the floor and start crying...

"Taco where are you!" I whisper to myself, sobbing.

Barf Bag's POV

I walk downstairs to get my roommates, Nailly and Bomby, breakfast. As I walk past the restroom I hear somebody crying... it sounds a lot like Lollipop? She doesn't seem like a person that would cry though... at all.

I walk into the main room and see Book coming out of the kitchen angrily.

"I LEAVE FOR A SECOND- oh hi Barf Bag..."

I stare at her awkwardly. "So uh Book... is Lollipop doing okay?"

"YOU NOTICED TOO?! Shes been so angry at me and quiet and every

time I ask her what's wrong she says it's nothing! And now she keeps DISAPPEARING ON ME!"

Book seems pretty upset with her... I wonder if that's why she's crying?

"Barf Bag... did you see her walking by when you came here?"

I felt a bit hesitant, but eventually said, "She... shes in the restroom... she sounds pretty upset..."

Book's face softens a little. "Like... angry?"

I sigh. "More like... devastated?"

Book stared into the fireplace and then asked, "Should we check up on her?"

I tried to think if that'd be a good idea...

"Uh... I think you should... me and her don't have the best relationship..."

"But, I think she hates me," Book said sadly.

I sigh and walk over to the door.

I hear sobbing coming from the inside.

"L-Lollipop? A-are you doing okay?"

I wait a few seconds till she says, "Barf Bag, now isn't the time!"

I frown a bit and say, "Uhm... is it okay for Book to talk to you? Shes in the main room, and shes worried about you..."

I hear her sob some more before saying, "I want to be alone, Book does not need to know why I'm sad!"

I hear her whimper and sob more.

"Well... who would you want to talk to?"

"Somebody I could trust!"

"Well... if you want.. you and me could go somewhere private... I won't tell anybody what's wrong, and if I do, you will not have to listen to me ever again."

I hear her cry some more, not really responding.

"I mean, I'll probably forget, you know... my 'intoxicating brain cells'..."

I hear her sniff a few times, and the door opens. She looks horrible...

"Okay, you go up to room 15, I heard its empty. I just need to get things for my roommates. I'll meet you up there, okay?"

"Okay," she replied, still crying a bit.

I go back to the main room where Book is.

"So, what happened?" She asked.

"Well... shes still pretty upset... I'm going to try talking to her in private... Could you get Bomby and Nailly food for me?"

"Uh, yeah, sure... what room is yours?"

"Oh, room 5!"

"Okay... Good luck..."

"Ha yeah thanks," I replied hoping Lollipop will not get into 'barf molecules'.

Lollipop's POV

I sit in the room, waiting for Barf Bag. I can't believe Taco is gone... Maybe even forever... I can't get over it. And if she isn't dead shes probably going through something traumatic or is alone and trapped like the jawbreaker incident...

After a few minutes alone, Barf Bag opens the door.

"Hey Lollipop, are you ready to talk now?"

I sigh sadly. "I guess..."

I stare at the ground, not wanting to make eye contact.

"Don't tell Book but... I miss Taco..."

She is silent for a few seconds, then says "Oh... were you two close?"

"Yeah... she and I were as close as Book and Ice Cube. Book doesn't get along with Taco as well though..."

"Oh... Well, Lollipop... If you want you could hang out with me... I feel kind of like the third wheel in my group."

"Oh? So what should we do then?" I ask. I never thought me and Barf Bag would get closer while trapped down here, but now we are already hanging out together.

"Ooh! I have some cards! We could play go fish or war or some other card game!"

I smile as she takes out some cards.

We start playing a game of go fish.

[DANG TALK ABOUT ANGST LOL]

10

I feel myself switch back to my original form. I do not want to scare Ice Cube. I want to let her know there is a much better option than what she has. She is trapped there... When she could live in the beautiful Yoyle City... so many buildings to explore...

Firey honestly did not deserve the island... Everybody said I deserved it... it isn't fair... I did nothing wrong... he let Coiny on the island, but not me? And then he just forgets I exist I guess...

And then there is Pin... She betrayed me multiple times... I never wronged her though... but apparently she thinks I deserve to die... I'll show her who deserves to die.

It isn't fair.

Eraser's POV

Blocky has been missing for a while... I don't know where he is but I'm kind of scared...

Pen was taken by Liy... Blocky was safe... where is he now?

Was Blocky being safe merely my imagination? It is a bit hard to tell sometimes.

I go downstairs to the main room. I see Fries and Donut talking.

"Hey, uuuh, Fries?" I ask, needing somebody to talk to. Snowball is still asleep.

"Oh, hey Eraser."

[Okay that's how far I got so let's just... = >]

"Have you seen Blocky around? I'm not sure where he is... "

"Oh, wasn't he safe? I thought he was in here with us?"

"He was, but I haven't seen him in days... I'm not sure where he went."

Fries let out a sigh. "Well I'm trying to figure out my fry problem, good luck finding him though."

[I may or may not come back to this lol]

11

I wake up to the alarm in my mind. "Oh, must be time to start the day," I mumble to myself. I head downstairs.

"Hey Liy... Could I have a break? The ticking has been pestering me a lot recently and uh..."

I notice her staring at me, already knowing she would say no if I finished. "You know... nevermind... what do you want me to do?"

"Go find the others. They probably aren't all in the vault... I thought I saw some scatter through the woods."

Oh? Is this a chance to escape?

"And don't even think of escaping, while you were sleeping I strapped a tracking device to your leg."

I looked down. So that's what it was.

"Could you give me a different task please?"

"No, now leave!"

I huff out a sigh. Guess I can't escape this.

"O-okay! Bye Liy, uh... have an okay day I guess."

"Hope you die!" She said with a snicker. "Kidding, but I honestly wouldn't care too much of you did."

I let out a nervous laugh, and step out of the door.

Ice Cube's POV

"L-Leafy?" I stare to the other side of the hallway, shock filling every

single nerve in my body. It... It can't be her... she was gone.

"Hey, Icy! Long time no see!" she said, walking closer to me.

"Leafy! I'm so glad you are safe!"

I heard her laugh a bit. "Y-yeah! Of course but... you have to leave."

I stare at her. What does she mean? "What do you mean?" I ask.

"Liy wants you to join us! To get revenge, and have the justice we deserve!"

R-revenge? Justice? My whole vengeful phase is over, and whatever Liy is doing, likely has nothing to do with 'justice'

"No thanks. I'm staying away from her."

Leafy stares at me, turning evil. "Sorry, but... I never said you had a choice."

I collapse onto the floor.

Gelatin's POV

"Donut I'm going to Yoyleland!"

"What?!"

I look back at Donut. "I'm going to Yoyleland!"

He stares at me with his usual, are-you-serious face.

"Yup! Maybe there are some extra grotatoes from Fries' garden!"

Donut holds his head. "Gelatin, do you have any idea how long that will take??? It takes days to walk that far!"

"We could ride Puffball!" I say in response. Puffball is pretty fast!

"Puffball isn't here, Gelatin!"

I felt my heart drop. Puffball isn't here? Puffball isn't safe? She wasn't

able to escape??? Oh no.

"Sh-she isn't??? Well... I'm leaving! To help Fries and get Puffball!"

I was about to begin walking, when Donut grabbed my wrist.

"Gelatin? Y-you can't just go alone, you'll get yourself killed. I'm coming with you."

I roll my eyes. "I don't need somebody to watch over me! I'm mature now!"

Donut scowls. "Even mature people need help sometimes Gelatin. If something goes wrong you'll want somebody there to help."

I let out a sigh. "Okay, fine you're right... Let's go.... and not tell Fries because he needs to rest and keep an eye on his last fry."

We both leave the vault, and begin our journey to Yoyle City.

[WOAH WHO WOULD'VE GUESSED I WOULD CONTINUE THIS???
ANYWAYS I'M GONNA TRY AND WRITE THIS BETTER BECAUSE
THE OTHER CHAPTERS SUCK AND ARE WAY TOO ANGSTY]